

The LORD is to be praised for the works of his Power.

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A

# S E R M O N,

P R E A C H E D

AT GREENWICH, IN CONNECTICUT,

ON THE 18th OF DECEMBER, 1777.

B E I N G

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING THROUGH THE

UNITED AMERICAN STATES.

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By DAVID AVERY, V. D. M.

*Chaplain to Col. SHERBURNE's Regiment.*

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Say continually, Let GOD be magnified! Psa. lxx. 4.

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N O R W I C H:

Printed by GREEN & SPOONER. 1778.

Rebecca Leech's book A present  
from her friend Francis Mardon

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TO THE PUBLIC.

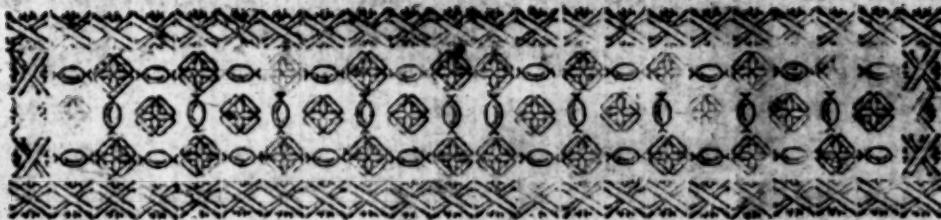
AS the following sermon was first composed for the particular use  
and instruction of SOLDIERS: it is now made public with  
especial reference to the religious improvement of the ARMY.  
According to my best knowledge, the facts therein mentioned are  
stated fairly; and I think they will appear highly interesting to  
all reasonable Americans, and worthy to be had in lasting re-  
membrance. I flatter myself that the extensiveness of my field,  
and the copiousness of subject, will be generally accepted by  
my readers as some apology for the immediate length of the  
discourse, which I have not been able wholly to prevent with-  
out manifest injury to my design. That this instant attempt to  
exit the LORD of hosts in the eyes of my countrymen, may  
have the happy and most desired effect to excite their attention  
to his HAND, and draw forth their hearts to the sublime exer-  
cise of blessing adoration, and praise is the devout wish, and  
most ardent prayer, of the Public's very cordial friend and  
servant,

46

D. AVERY.

Camp at Fish Kill, 10. 23  
2d March 1778.

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## A

### THANKSGIVING SERMON.



#### EXODUS XV. 11.

*Who is like unto thee, O LORD, amongst the gods? Who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?*

**T**HE agency of GOD is visible in all his works; and it appeareth in nothing more powerful and glorious, than in overcoming great opposition. He raised up PHARAOH for this very purpose, that in him his power might be known; and that his name might be declared throughout all the earth\*. Hence his triumphs have been sung, in all ages, by the church—and will make no small part of the anthems of heaven. Praise him, saith David, for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness. Our text is a part of the triumphant song of Moses at the Red-sea, upon the overthrow of Pharaoh and his host; which the Hebrews celebrated with high emotions of joy and gratitude. *I will sing unto the LORD, for he hath triumphed gloriously;* the borse

\* Exod. 9. 16. Rom. 9. 17. || Psa. 150. 2.

horse and his rider hath been thrown into the sea. Thy right hand, O LORD, hath become glorious in power: thy right hand, O LORD, hath dashed in pieces the enemy. Herein the ALMIGHTY made bare his arm; he put his hand to the sword, and his right hand took hold on judgment: he rendered vengeance to his enemies, and rewarded them that hated him\*. His redeemed beheld with wonder and astonishment; and humbly adored those awful displays of divine majesty. Overwhelmed with a view of his ineffable glory, they, in rapture, exclaimed—Who is like unto thee, O LORD, amongst the gods?

To give us some faint idea of the honor of his character, the LORD is here put in competition with the most exalted of created beings—as angels, kings, and rulers, who, by reason of their high station, are figuratively called gods. But all these fail infinitely, in the comparison. For who is in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD†? What are the Hannibals, the Scipios, the Caesars, the Pompeys, the Alexanders of the world, when once compared to the LORD as a MAN of WART? In his presence, their splendid names are lost and forgotten, as a dim taper dies at noon. It is nothing like fatigue or labour, for the LORD to perform the greatest exploits, or execute any purpose of his will. At the lifting up of himself, the nations were scattered†. He commandeth the winds and water, and they obey him§. He putteth forth his hand upon the rock; he overturneth the mountains by the roots||. The stout-hearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep; and none of the men of might have found their bands. At thy rebuke, O GOD of Jacob! both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep¶, §. In Moses' excellent song, adapted

as

\* Deut. 32. 41. † Psa. 89. 6. † Exod. 15. 3. † Isa.

33. 3. § Luke 8. 25. || Job. 28. 9. ¶ Psa. 76.

5. 6. §§ Probably Senacherib's army.

as well to exalt the power as the mercy of God, the facility with which he overcame his enemies is particularly mentioned—*And in the greatness of thine excellency, thou hast overthrown them that rose up against thee: thou sentest forth thy wrath, which consumed them as stubble!* And with the blast of thy nostrils the waters were gathered together: the floods stood upright as an heap, and the depths were congealed in the heart of the sea. Thou didst blow with thy wind, the sea covered them: they sank as lead in the mighty waters\*. The superiority and greatness of God appears very conspicuous, also, in the extensiveness of his government. He swayeth the mighty sceptre of the universe; and hath the supreme management of all affairs in his hands. *The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all†.* He doeth according to his will in the army of heaven and among the inhabitants of the earth: and none can stay his hand, or say unto him, *What doest thou?* His governing providence “extends not only to things which we may think of great moment, and therefore worthy of notice, but to things the most indifferent and unconsiderable.”—

Not a sparrow, nor an hair, can fall to the ground without his orders.—Neither is there “an arrow or a bullet shot at a venture, in the heat of battle,” but “is carried to its mark by divine direction.” How great, how matchless doth the LORD appear in his sovereign control over the lusts and tempers of men! Their hearts, yea the hearts of kings, are in the hand of the LORD, and he turneth them whithersoever he pleaseth. “He over-ruleth all his creatures, and all their actions.—“Even the most impetuous and disorderly passions of men, that are under no restraint from themselves, are

“ yet

\* Psa. 76. 7, 8, 10. † Psa. 103. 19. ‡ Dan. 4. 35.

§ Mat. 10. 29. || Prov. 21. 1.

“ yet perfectly subjected to the dominion of JEHOVATH.  
 “ They carry his commission, they obey his orders, they  
 “ are limited and restrained by his authority, and they  
 “ conspire with every thing else in promoting his glory”‡.  
 “ Men may form deep and politic schemes, and purpose  
 “ their accomplishment in defiance of heaven,” but God  
 disappointeth the devices of the crafty, so that their bands  
 cannot perform their enterprise\*. Yea, he bringeth good  
 out of evil†—light out of darkness||—order out of con-  
 fusion—peace out of war§—he maketh the wrath of  
 man praise him ; and the remainder of wrath he restrain-  
 eth¶. Who is like unto thee, O LORD, amongst the gods ?  
 who is like thee,

### GLORIOUS IN HOLINESS ?

In banishing the rebel-angels from heaven—in driving  
 our first parents out of Paradise—in drowning the old  
 world—in burning Sodom and Gomorrah—and in various  
 other instances of providence—the LORD had exhibited  
 abundant evidence of his infinite aversion to sin, and  
 regard to righteousness. But nothing ever seemed to  
 have given the Israelites such a striking view, and deep,  
 affecting sense of the purity and benevolence of his nature,  
 as his triumphs at the sea. There his HOLINESS appeared  
 in full orb, and shined with majestic lustre. The de-  
 struction of enemies, when they stand opposed to the  
 general good of the REDEEMER’s kingdom, and the felici-  
 ty of his people, is so far from cruelty, the fruit of  
 malignity of temper, or injustice ; that it is the pure act  
 of very mercy and kindness, to the grand system of rati-  
 onal beings. This doctrine hath been the support of  
 the church of old, and will ever be a source of divine  
 consolation, in all future times of oppression. See to  
 them

‡ Witherspoon. \* Job 5. 12. † Gen. 50. 20. || Isa.  
 58. 10. § Isa. 26. 12, XLV. 7. ¶ Psa. 76. 10.

them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong ! fear not : behold your GOD will come with VENGEANCE, even GOD with a RECOMPENCE ; he will come and save you\*. In this light, are we to consider the awful, and tremendous execution of vengeance upon Pharaoh and his people. It was to vindicate the divine honor—to secure and promote the highest good—to save the elect from the persecutions of a tyrant. ISRAEL was the LORD's peculiar treasure†, whom only he had known of all the families of the earth‡, and had taken into a covenant-relation to himself§. Among them he erected the kingdom of redemption, and carried on the most benevolent designs towards human sinners. For this he gave up every interest, and made all things subordinate to the gracious, holy and glorious purposes of it. He gave Egypt for their ransom, Ethiopia and Seba for them ||. Thus we see, not only the importance of cutting off the enemy to preserve life, but the strongest expressions of divine love, in protecting this jewel of inestimable value. In this light, how grand, how beautiful the divine holiness ! how worthy our admiration and praise ! The Seraphims cry, Holy, holy, holy is the LORD of hosts¶—and Moses in his song, Who is like thee, O LORD, glorious in holiness ?

#### FEARFUL IN PRAISES ?

On displaying those illustrious ensigns of terror upon the haughty Egyptian monarch, the LORD appeared great, and worthy to be praised and feared above all gods†. His excellency made his people afraid, and his dread fell upon them ‡. There they learned, that the wages of sin is death|||, and that it is a fearful thing, to fall into the hands of the living GOD§§. But amidst this awful solemnity,

they

\* Isa. 35. 4. † Exod. 19. 5. ‡ Amos 3. 2. § Gen. 17. 7.

¶ Isa. 43. 3. ¶ Isa. 6. 3. † Psa. 96. 4. ‡ Job 13. 11.

|| Rom. 6. 32. §§ Heb. 10. 31.

they seem to have entertained the justest views of divine administration, and most honourably acknowledged, that the **LORD**, who had cloathed himself in vengeance, and had done those *terrible things by the Red-sea*, was most devoutly to be praised for the fearful, tremendous acts of his power. And in this, my hearers, their devotion was not irrational. For all the divine attributes are harmonious with each other ; and when viewed in their connexions, they all appear *equally amiable and glorious*. One is as dear to **GOD** as another : he ever hath been, and still is, at immense expence to make their *respective glories shine with lustre*. His *justice*, for instance, even his *avenging justice*, (which affords so much terror to the wicked,) is *no less an object of his complacency and delight*, than is *his mercy*. And to all *holy beings*, the **DEITY** appears as *beautiful*, and as *lovely* in the *former*, as in the *latter*. **God is Love**†. All his attributes and perfections, are none other than different modifications of pure *love* and *benevolence*. Then all who are so happy as to know **GOD truly**, and are in *union* with him, will be *delighted* with the *whole* of his character, and, with ardour, *praise him for being what he is*. And as they will not *disrobe* the ever-blessed **GOD** of *any* of his perfections—so will they be prepared, not only to join with the august assembly at the *Red-sea* ; but to bear a part in the still more perfect, high and blissful employment of the *redeemed* in *heaven*, in singing all the **Victories** of their **LORD and KING** !—*Who is like thee, O LORD, fearful in praises?*—

#### DOING WONDERS ?

The **LORD** had wrought a long series of *wonders*, or *miracles*\*, in behalf of the chosen tribes, in the land of their

† Psa. 106. 22. † 1 John 4. 8.

\* *That which made those events appear to be miracles was,*

their oppressors. He confounded the magicians of Egypt—turned the river Nile to blood—and plagued Pharaoh with frogs—and lice—and flies—and murrain—and boils—and thunder—and hail—and fire—and locusts—and darkness. And finally, with the death of all the first-born in the land of Egypt, from the first-born of Pharaoh, that sat on his throne, unto the first-born of the captive that was in the dungeon; and all the first-born of cattle. At length, he brought forth his people, with great power and a mighty hand. He led them in the day, by a cloudy pillar; and in the night, by a pillar of fire, to give them light in the way wherein they should go. Nevertheless, that hardened king drew together his armies, in great wrath, marched and came up with the Israelites encamping, between two impassable mountains, by the sea\*. Now was a time of Jacob's trouble!!—To advance, it was impossible, by reason of the water—and it was equally impracticable, to wheel either to the right or left—and their retreat wholly cut off, by a formidable host in rear, which they had neither arms or power to resist.—What a dilemma were they in! their fears took alarm!—death appeared inevitable!—and their heart failed in them!—Then they cried out unto the LORD\*\*; and he heard them. He made the depths of the sea a way, for the ransomed to pass over. Proud Pharaoh, having not obtained his object, immediately pursued and went in after them, to the midst of the sea.

## B

breath-

was, the manner in which most of them were wrought—As, that Aaron's stretching his rod over the waters, was the only mean, (if it may be said that was a mean,) of their being turned to blood: Exo. 7. 20—

† Exod. 12. 29. viii. 6, 17, 21. ix. 6, 10, 23. x. 13, 22.

§ Exod. 32. 11. † Nehem. 9. 12. Exod. 13. 21.

\* Exod. 14. 9. || Jerem. 30. 7. \*\* Exod. 14. 10.

¶ Isa. 51. 10. \* Exod 14. 23.

breathing out nothing but slaughter, terror, insult and vengeance!—I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil: my lust shall be satisfied upon them; I will draw my sword, my hand shall destroy them! But this arrogant warrior should have considered, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong<sup>b</sup>. The LORD looked unto the host of the Egyptians, through the pillar of fire, and of the cloud, and troubled the host of the Egyptians, and took off their chariot-wheels, that they drove them heavily—and at once, put this mighty army to the rout!—Let us flee, cried they, from the face of Israel; for the LORD fighteth for them, against the Egyptians<sup>c</sup>. But here we find their desperate efforts fail them; and their generalship yield to that almighty power, which they had audaciously defied. For the LORD of hosts had purposed to stain the pride of all glory, and to bring into contempt all the honorable of the earth<sup>d</sup>. Moses again stretched forth his hand over the sea; and the sea returned to its strength—and swallowed up their legions in the mighty abyss, that not a man escaped<sup>e</sup>! How great are his signs! and how mighty are his wonders! His kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and his dominion is from generation to generation<sup>f</sup>.

Here JEHOVAH stood confessed to be the living and independent God. Those wonders carried their own evidence, and irresistably bowed the minds of spectators in their favor. They were both above and contrary to the laws of nature, and struck a general conviction that they were wrought by the FINGER OF GOD<sup>g</sup>. Thus the LORD got him honor upon Pharaoh, and upon all his host, upon his chariots, and upon his horsemen: He gloriously exalted himself, both to the joy of his friends, and rebuke of his enemies,

<sup>f</sup> Exod. 15. 9. <sup>b</sup> Eccl. 9. 11. <sup>c</sup> Exod. 14. 24, 25.

<sup>d</sup> Isa. 23. 9. <sup>e</sup> Exod. 14. 27, 28; <sup>f</sup> Dan. 4. 3. <sup>g</sup> Exod. 8. 19.

enemies, as the only object of blessing, praise and divine adoration. And when Israel saw that great work which the LORD did upon the Egyptians, the people feared the LORD, and believed the LORD and his servant Moses<sup>a</sup>. Who is like unto thee, O LORD, amongst the gods? Who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders? The LORD shall reign for ever and ever<sup>b</sup>. His name shall endure for ever: His name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed. Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wonderous things. And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory<sup>c</sup>.

Thus have I given you, my hearers, what appeared to be the spirit of my text: and I hope you will be able to see, there was a propriety in choosing this passage of scripture, as the ground of our present entertainment. Not only have I chosen this text, because the history with which it stands connected, bears some distant resemblance to the LORD's appearing for our help; but especially as it very naturally leads to the *nature of religious praise*: for I could wish you not to *offer strange fire before the LORD*. May every heart be warmed with pure and holy love, and every power engaged, while we attempt to celebrate some of the mighty acts of the LORD, in behalf of our land, which have happened since the commencing of our public disputes. And may our service be sanctified, with the BLOOD of our great HIGH PRIEST, that our praise, like *sweet incense*, find acceptance!

The

<sup>a</sup>Exod. 14. 18, 31. <sup>b</sup>Exod. 15. 18. <sup>c</sup>Ps. 72. 17, 18, 19.

<sup>d</sup>Lev. 10. 1.

## The LORD of hosts is the HERO of our song.

To correct us for the many crying sins and abominations of the land<sup>a</sup>, the LORD, in anger, hath hardened the heart of the BRITISH KING and his NOBLES against us. With great pride and subtilty, they have devised a plan for establishing an *unlimited tyranny*, over the vast territories of this continent.—From small beginnings, their deep-laid project gained ground—it budded and blossomed—and seemed to promise unfrustrable success. A cloud arose in the east! it enlarged and spread itself far and wide, full fraught with storm and tempest!—The winds blew—the ocean foamed—the billows tossed!—darkness ensued!—lightnings glared—and thunders rumbling, bursting, over our heads, threatened instant death!—When lo! the LORD, who sitteth KING upon the flood<sup>b</sup>, darted a ray of light, and broke the dismal gloom!—Hail that happy ÆRA, when these UNITED STATES became a BAND OF BROTHERS<sup>c</sup>! The LORD of hosts, who is wonderful in counsel<sup>d</sup>, presided in the congregation of the mighty: he directed among the gods<sup>e</sup>. He gave them wisdom, as angels of his providence, and an heart to discern both time and judgment<sup>f</sup>. Then he gave them, as a bride, dear AMERICA to lead, and planted them, as GUARDS, to her delicate person. Their wisdom and prudence, not only marked out the line of our duty; but it gravelled and perplexed our foes, in the most sensible manner. But, deaf to all our most *loyal, dutiful* petitions, they resolutely persisted in their horrid designs, with a kind of sullen inflexibility.

And

<sup>a</sup> Our enslaving NEGROES is not the smallest of our crying sins. Doth not this sin cry to heaven for retaliation?  
<sup>b</sup> Psal. 29. 10, <sup>c</sup> Sept. 25, 1774. <sup>d</sup> Isa. 28. 29. <sup>e</sup> Psal. 82. 1. <sup>f</sup> Eccl. 8. 5.

And Pharaoh-like, their madness gave fire to resentment—and kindled their passions into wrath, and rage, and fury—which, like a storm of hail-stones, discharged upon our heads at LEXINGTON<sup>a</sup>!—The sluices of civil discord were then opened—and

*There were our brethren by our brethren slain!*  
Innocent blood cried to HEAVEN from the ground!—HEAVEN heard, looked down, and pitied our wretched state! Now the LORD appeared in robes of judgment, and with stupendous condescension, *owned* the JUSTICE of our country's cause. His right hand, evidently, became glorious in power; and to him belongeth the victory<sup>b</sup>. For to what but the DIVINE PRESENCE could it be owing, that the flower of BRITISH VETERANS, grandly equipped for war, should flee, with precipitation before a few *undisciplined farmers*—and with difficulty and loss, seek safety in their strong-holds in Boston?

An universal alarm, instantly, ran throughout the land—To arms! To arms! was cried from one end of the continent to the other; and a most *generous sympathy* catched from man to man; that while *one member suffered*, the whole body was in *pain*, and soon ran to its relief.

Our people were now assembling together, and *but trying on the harness*, when we were suddenly, again, called to look the enemy in the face<sup>c</sup>. To us “infantile Americans, unused to the thunder and carnage of battle,” the flames of Charlestown before our eyes—the incessant play of cannon from their shipping, from Boston, and their wings in various cross directions—together with the fire of musquetry from more than four times our number—

<sup>a</sup> April 19, 1775, when this tremendous civil war commenced, on the side of Britain, by the fire of Major Pitcairn's pistol. Behold—how great matter a little fire kindleth, James 3. 5.

<sup>b</sup> 1 Chron. 29. 11.

<sup>c</sup> June 17.

number—all heightened the majestic terror of the field, exhibiting a scene most awful and tremendous!—But amidst the perils of this dread encounter, the LORD was our Rock and fortress: he covered our heads with an helmet of salvation<sup>a</sup>. The Most MIGHTY girded his sword upon his thigh, with his glory and his majesty; and in his majesty rode prosperously<sup>b</sup>: He fought against the enemy—broke their beautious order, and their grand array---and repeatedly filled them with astonishment and dread!—At length, our scanty supply of ammunition failing, he marvellously covered our retreat, and brought us off from<sup>c</sup> a dangerous peninsula, with the real advantage, but without the vain boast, of conquest. In the mean time, the foe enjoyed the seeming triumph of the ground, though not without many warriors slain---when,

“With streaming blood the slipp’ry fields were dy’d,  
“And slaughter’d heroes swell’d the dreadful tide.”

In this was strikingly verified, that *every battle of the warrior is with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood*<sup>d</sup>!

The LORD’s hand was no less conspicuous, in the northern department. There the ALMIGHTY displayed his banners, and pleasingly excited our attention to his power---Ticonderoga and St. John’s, with their environs, thro’ the concurrence of very unexpected, surprising incidents, fell into our hands this season. By this mean, we were fortunately supplied with, to us then, very valuable artillery and stores.

While the fate of those places was depending—a body of troops, under the command of then Colonel Arnold<sup>e</sup>, was dispatched from Cambridge<sup>f</sup>, by way of Kenebecque and the Chaudiere, to act in concert with MONTGOMERY,

in

<sup>a</sup> Psal 31. 3. cxl. 7. Isa. 59. 17. <sup>b</sup> Psa. 45. 3.

<sup>c</sup> Pope’s Homer. <sup>d</sup> Isa. 9. 5.

<sup>e</sup> New Major General.

<sup>f</sup> Sept. 13.

in Canada. The reduction of Quebec was their object. Their rout lay through a hideous, pathless wilderness, of about four hundred miles to Sertigan, the first French-settlement. The streams were exceedingly rapid and dangerous, which required a large number of carrying-places : one of them, including two small ponds, is not short of thirteen miles. Over these they transported their boats, stores and baggage, on men's shoulders : often through morasses—fens—unken and flooded lands—brush and briers—and over crags and ledges, sharp and steep pitches and heights.—At this season, their march was attended with still greater difficulties, arising from frost, snow and ice, which they had severely to encounter, long before they got through the woods. Yet he who led *Israel in the waste, bowling wilderness*<sup>a</sup>, taking the lead of them, wonderfully animated them, with more than *Roman* fortitude, patience and perseverance, nobly to brave every danger—and finally surmount every obstacle in their way!—An event so unlikely, and seemingly impossible, hardly gained credit of the *Canadians*, on arriving in their country<sup>b</sup>. And, indeed, if future generations shall figure to themselves, one half the *hazards*, the *impediments*, the *fatigues*, the *distresses*, the *sufferings*, of this *Hannibalian* march, it may, not unlikely, seem to them as a mere *Arabian* tale.

HEAVEN, for wise reasons, did not see fit to succeed the storm<sup>c</sup> :—though ARNOLD's division so far prevailed, that they judged the day their own, 'till they discovered the other parties had failed in their attempt ; when they found themselves surrounded---their retreat cut off---and

after

<sup>a</sup> Deut. 32. 10.

<sup>b</sup> They left Fort Western Sept. 26, and arrived at Sertigan Nov. 4. and at Point Levi Nov. 10.

<sup>c</sup> Dec. 31, 1775.

after having taken many prisoners they were made prisoners themselves<sup>a</sup>.—Their GENERAL was killed—Nevertheless, the enterprise was not without advantage to our great cause depending. The rapid progress with which we penetrated to that capitol—our astonishing march, through a most terrible wilderness—our very resolute and gallant attack of that reputed-impregnable fortress—our holding a blockade for more than four months, in that region of cold, with only a handful of men—all mightily conspired to give a general conviction of our zeal and stedfastness, and convince our envious slanderers, that, for life and freedom, AMERICANS will fight. This circumstance, at that period, was of happy tendency: and, perhaps, hath been a mean of awing many of that province, besides various *Indian* tribes that are fond of war, from taking a more active part against us<sup>b</sup>. Wherefore, if we can see no higher end answered by all that expence of toil, blood and treasure, we still have a-bundant cause to adore GOD's holy hand.

Our next campaign opens with a variety of light and shade.—After suffering a siege of ten months in the metropolis of *New-England*, on opening our entrenchments on *Dorchester-heights*, HOWE took alarm—and put to sea<sup>c</sup>.—This sudden and heady flight, from a place

most

<sup>a</sup> *About 370.*

<sup>b</sup> It is well known to have been a part of the plan of Britain to engage Canada and Savages against the states. His Excellency General CARLETON, who is justly famed for humanity and intrigue, hath used all his court and eloquence with the French and Indians; but through the favor of heaven, he hath few of them, either to delight the heart of his Master, or grace the train of Royal Americans.

<sup>c</sup> March 18, 1776.—One great mean of our gaining this

most strongly fortified by nature and art, (where they had meanly indulged in gasconading triumph over our weakness and inexperience\*,) either before they were annoyed, or had, in the least, annoyed us, not faintly tarnished the glory of British troops; and, at once, reflected the highest honor on the LORD of hosts. A year of jubilee had now returned! Angels announced the joyous tidings!—prisoners leaped to lose their chains!—joy sparkled in every eye! pleasure sat on every countenance! and the tender, gushing tear bedewed their cheeks!—Such emotions, such raptures, such extasies, were never known before!—O Boston! how great thy salvation!—Let not *Extortion* mark thy character!—Henceforth live grateful, in the rare, but glorious exercise of RIGHTEOUSNESS and LOVE!

New-York was the next object of our COMMANDER's care. From thence a fine body of troops, in excellent health and spirits, under command of Brigadier General THOMPSON, was dispatched, early this spring†, as a reinforcement to our little army in the north. But before we could reach to hand them assistance‡, BURGOYNE had

## C

arrived  
this advantage was, that a famous brig; richly laden with ordnance, arms, and military stores, very opportunely fell into our hands, at the very juncture when those articles were most necessary for carrying on the siege to effect. This circumstance was the more affecting, as it was in our infancy—and ought not to be forgotten, in our ascriptions of praise to the sovereign COMMANDER of the seas and of the dry land, Psal.

95. 3, 4, 5.

\* See the Blockade of Boston, a comedy, by his Excellency General BURGOYNE.

† April 20.

‡ We reached no farther than the river Sorell, in Canada

arrived from *England*, and obliged our people to retire from *Quebec*, under very disagreeable circumstances].—This sudden and unexpected change of affairs, made deep impressions on the inhabitants of that country: some were filled with generous anxieties for our prosperity; many were afraid to afford us assistance; and others were ready, even, to rejoice in our misfortunes. And (as a righteous providence would have it,) we soon were involved in very perplexing straits and difficulties.—At this critical juncture the *small-pox* took a run through all the *New England* regiments, (as it had done in our army before *Quebec*, the winter past,) which pressed us to the only alternative of *inoculating*, or else suffering all the power of that inveterate disorder. Our camp, which, a few days before, was the very *picture of health*, had now become a shockingly infected hospital; and, at once, filled the eye of every beholder, with a most painful view of *weakness, misery and distress!*—Oh, my heart! how am I grieved, when I recollect their woe!—What made this crisis still more alarming was, that about five hundred of our troops, were captivated by the *Indians*, under command of a *British* officer\*, at the *Cedars*†, while the fleet below was driving up the *St. Lawrence*. I need not descant on the *cruelty, the robbery, the multiplied intolerable insults*, of those **LORDLY AUXILIARIES** of the **CROWN**—Rather will I indulge in warmest gratitude to the great **PRESERVER of men**‡, for his wonderfully restraining the *murderous* rage of those ruthless barbarians! This salvation will appear most deeply affecting when we recollect, that those tawny ministers of *British* tyranny, for one ferocious

|| May 6, 1776.

\* *Capt. Forster.*

† *About 43 miles above Montreal.*

‡ *Job 7. 20.*

rocious dance, had most horridly decreed the *butchering* of a *hundred* of the prisoners\*, which after a gallant resistance, were taken on their march to hand succours to the fort†; and, like so many thirsty blood-hounds, or hunger-bitten bears, they contended furiously for the prey, a whole hour!—Yea, so inflamed were they, that it was not without the most inconceivable difficulties, by large presents, by solemn promises, and by most weeping, melting eloquence, that they were prevailed on to spare those pitiable, distined victims! But, such was the *sovereignty* of divine restraints, that those *pagans* boastingly declared, that never before had they exercised such lenity, on any similar occasion: as their old, invariable custom was—*always to drink the blood of the first captives which fell into their hands at the beginning of a war.* Oh! what gratitude and praise, hence, become us, that the *Lord*, who *stopped the mouths of lions*‡, when those fierce monsters were burning with violent thirst for the precious life of our dearest friends, in marvellous love and pity, *delivered them out of the paw of the lion, and out of the paw of the bear*—and finally restored the most of them again to our anxious arms§! Immediately after this accident, the enemy ad-

vancing

\* *These were a detachment, commanded by then Major, now Colonel, Sherburne; and were captivated May 20.*

† *This new fort, unskilfully constructed, and its works unfinished, was commanded by Major Butterfield, who very unexpectedly, had given it up the day before the reinforcement was cut off.* ‡ *Heb. 11. 33.*

§ *This was effected by mean of a cartel settled between Gen. ARNOLD and Capt. Forster. But his Excellency Gen. CARLETON refusing to deliver up to justice the murderers, who had put some of the prisoners to death in cold blood, the agreement hath not been ratified by CONGRESS.*

vancing upon us, when under very broken circumstances; we retreated out of the province, narrowly escaping with the skin of our teeth\*. And, in high honor of the LORD do I mention it—this very arduous undertaking, in the heat of summer, was conducted with such skill, prudence and dispatch, by SULLIVAN, that we suffered no damage but a mere trifle. From *Crown-Point*, our sick were transported over the lakes, about *sixty* miles, to *Fort-George*, when *two thousand*, at once, entered the general hospital.

We made our stand at *Ticonderoga*. And notwithstanding the terrible ravages of the small-pox, and various other disorders, which shockingly wasted our men, we erected excellent works, and put ourselves in a good posture of defence. In autumn, *CARLTON* and *BURGOYNE* met us on lake *Champlain*, and engaged *ARNOLD* by the island *De Cole*. They fought, on both sides, with great spirit, when success was dubious several hours, 'till night coming on, the *Royal* fleet drew off—and our small, clumsy craft made up the lake. But before we could stop our leaks and recruit, the wind in their favor, the enemy, having the greatest superiority in the construction and quality of shipping, made for us, and soon came up—and as we were now rendered unfit for any severe encounter, we fought them chiefly in the retreating way, until they had chased us to *Bason-harbour*, about *five* miles below *Crown-Point*, when most of our vessels were either destroyed or taken. But their shipping, in mean time, being much wounded, and their loss of men not inconsiderable, they had not much whereof to glory.—The reduction of our works was their grand object.—They once made their appearance very near us—and were as soon repulsed. And after many pompous flour-

fishes, and ineffectual manœuvres, they were obliged to re-cross the water, and return to *Canada*, with many marks of disappointment, chagrin and disgrace. Here the *LORD* did great things for us, whereof we were glad\*.

At this important period, the *LORD* was, also, doing great things for us, at the *sea-side*. *HOWE*'s grand armament was divided between *New-York* and *South-Carolina*. After various insidious efforts to engage the *Blacks* of *Virginia* in his *ROYAL MASTER*'s interest—*DUNMORE* was expelled with every mark of just infamy and contempt.—Marvellous were the displays of divine power at *Sullivan's-Island*†; and in curbing the daring insolence of many *Indian*-savages, in the south. But how divinely grand and majestic doth the *LORD*'s hand appear, in the middle department! The main force that *Great-Britain* could send hither, was now opposed to *WASHINGTON*. The sequel will show, that mercy and judgment were here mingled together; both of which demand our grateful attention, and most devout acknowledgments.

Our principal trial of strength was on *Long-Island*‡. Not less than six times our numbers were, at once, opposed to us. The contest was long and sharp! each side fought with various success:—*Britons* and *Hessians* were faithful to the *Crown*; and our *Freeborn Countrymen* supported their recent arms, with terror and reputation. But at last the superiority of the enemy prevailed.—Being now in imminent danger of having our communication with *York-Island* cut off, by the shipping, it was judged expedient to retreat. In this very hazardous attempt, (as if heaven would impress us with the strongest witness of an invisible agency,) a remarkable fog, (bearing some faint resemblance to the pillar of a cloud,) the wind and tide, in a most singular manner, wonderfully conspired to lend their

aid:

\* *Psa.* 126. 3.

‡ June 27.

‡ Aug. 28.

aid : by this mean, our escape was happily facilitated—and we brought off as it were a prey from out of the hand of the enemy !—Had they improved the advantage in their hands, we must now have suffered inexpressible loss and damage, in the city of *New-York*. But so were they overruled by HIM who is HIGHER than the highest †, that we had leisure to remove our artillery, stores, baggage, and various other articles of value, before their descent on the city. As this island was commanded by the sea, and the heights of *Long-Island*, it was our highest wisdom to repair to the continent §.

The attention of the BRITISH GENERAL, with his numerous, formidable army, was now wholly bent, either to surround our camp, or else to provoke us to a general battle. Various manœuvres were soon made for this purpose ; but with that *caution* and *circumspection*, which, in every step, reflected no small honor on our troops. And after several less actions, and much splendid parade, in the rout to *White-Plains*, a very smart engagement commenced, between this huge body of the enemy, and a few of our regiments ; in which our people acquitted themselves like men. But it being a part of our FABIAN GENERAL's plan, not to risque the freedom of *America* in one general action †, we left the field with *prudence* and *honor*.

The

† Eccles. 5. 8.      § Sept. 14.

† After the *Romans* had lost three general battles with *Hannibal*, *Fabius Maximus*, an old experienced general, was invested with the supreme dignity. “ He was apprised that the only way to humble the *Carthaginians*, at such a distance from home, was rather by harrassing them than by fighting.” Accordingly, “ whenever they moved, he moved, watched their motions, straightened their quarters, and cut off their provisions.” The sudden rout of *Minutius*, in the absence of the General, and a train of other events proved that the murmurs of the army and citizens, suspecting *Fabius* either of cowardice or treachery, because he had declined

The enemy crossed in their expectations, now despairing of compassing their design, gave over their pursuit, and returned with shame. However, a garrison\* of *two thousand* men soon falling into their hands, and the term of the enlistment of many of our troops being now expired, they again took courage, and pursued after us, with great confidence of success. This was justly an *alarming crisis*! But the *Lord* of hosts, who, of old, led forth *Gideon's* little band, was our magnificent *LEADER* and *PRESERVER*. He most wonderfully conducted us forth, near *a hundred miles*, in the very eye of the enemy, who, in large divisions and formidable columns, were pressing us hard in rear. And under even those most critical circumstances, "we made an orderly retreat, (which we were near three weeks in performing) and brought off our ammunition, all our field-artillery, and the greatest part of our stores," having, from *Fort-Lee* to *Pennsylvania*, no less than four rivers to cross. And yet all those fatigues—"being frequently without rest, covering or provision, (the inevitable consequence of a long retreat—) our troops endured with a truly martial spirit," and unbroken resolution: The *lustre* of our *COMMANDER's* presence and magnanimity, gave a *charm* to our gloomy misfortunes; it animated and raised our spirits above the power of undue fear. But the people of the country were not so happily fortified against the shock of this sudden change of affairs. Many, who, through ignorance, judged our retreat a real defeat, were extremely dejected, and their spirits sunk under the power of despondent melancholy! And no marvel they were dismayed.—The enemy now broken loose, were

felo-

declined battle repeatedly, and that when the enemy had braved him in his camp, not only were extremely ungenerous, but *egregiously impolitic and dangerous*! The application is easy and natural,

\* *Fort-Washington,*

feloniously plundering a defenceless state!—rioting on the spoils of our worthy countrymen!—ravishing innocent virgins!—domineering over the virtuous friends to freedom—erecting their *standards of tyranny*—compelling the weak and timorous to acknowledge their power, and supplicate *mercy* at the hand of *oppression*!

*Philadelphia* was deserted by most of its inhabitants; expecting every day to receive the foe as guests!—Our way was hedged up; and our liberties hung in doubt!—*Surely if it had not been the LORD, who was on our side; now may Israel say; if it had not been the LORD, who was on our side, when men rose up against us; then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us: then the waters had overwhelmed us: then the proud waters had gone over our soul!* *Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us a prey to their teeth!* *Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped!* *Our help is in the LORD who made heaven and earth\**.

As soon as we had taken a little breath, joined by a brigade from *Ticonderoga*, and had collected a few *Militia*, we re-crossed the *Delaware* on *Christmas-night*—and, the next morning, more than a thousand *Hessians* readily fell into our hands, at *Trenton*. The tidings flew upon the wings of the wind—and at once revived the hopes of the fearful, which had almost fled! How sudden the transition from darkness to light; from grief to joy! *JEHOVAH-JIREH: in the mount, THE LORD WILL BE SEEN!*—Record it, O my countrymen! and trust in the Lord for ever: for in the *LORD JEHOVAH* is EVERLASTING STRENGTH†. A general panic, immediately, ran through all the hosts of our enemies—and they, who a few hours before were triumphing in their inglorious deeds, spreading

ing distress and terror all around, now fled by thousands, from the river, in wild frantic disorder, like so many murderers before the *avenger* of blood ! What a reverse of fortune ! how wounding to tyrannic pride !—But this was not to be brooked by those, who seem to have imagined they were ordained to triumph, without controul. As soon as those affrighted troops could be rallied CORNWALLIS advanced upon us at *Trenton*\*, his heart full of wrath, and *swords in his lips*†, breathing forth slaughter, and *cruel, dire revenge* !—But the great **LORD** of **LORDS**, who sitteth in the heavens, laughed at him, and had him in derision !‡ His progress was checked, with a spirit becoming the grand cause depending. At this juncture, nothing contributed so much to our advantage, as “one of those stratagems of war, which fall to the lot of great abilities only to invent :” when in the dead of night, leaving the enemy unalarmed, by their own fires, on the opposite side of *Trenton-Creek*, we marched to *Princeton*, where, the next morning, we routed all their force, beat up their quarters, and the day was crowned with the honours of a signal victory. CORNWALLIS, roused by the roar of our cannon, fourteen miles off, immediately returned with great spirit, and came just upon our heel—when our little band, narrowly escaping his fury, gave him the road to *Brunswick*—where, at last, his rage was bounded, and his proud waves stayed. Many of his troops, overpowered by excessive fatigue, fainted on their march ; and the **GENERAL** himself, amazed and confounded, was covered with shame and confusion of face ! Our people, in the mean time, repaired to *Morris-Town*, at their leisure—and, with a handful of men, spent the winter quite happy, in the very neighbourhood of the enemy. Herein we have seen strikingly illustrated, that

D

WISDOM

\* Jan. 2. 1777. † *Psa. 59. 7.* ‡ *Psa. 2. 4. 4. 11. 5.*

WISDOM is better than strength or weapons of war\*. Surely SALVATION did GOD appoint for WALLS and BULWARKS!!

At opening the present campaign, we began to appear in military dress. HOWE, hitherto baffled in his attempts to reach *Philadelphia* by land, now again renewed his efforts with resolution; but after various ineffectual manœuvres, he fled to *Staten-Island* in haste and with loss. From *Ambroy* he made a horrid excursion to *Westfield*, the better to cover his retreat; when, extremely chafed at being obliged to leave a state which he could not conquer, he most spitefully marked his steps with many expressions of vengeance, by fire, rapine, devastation and ruin! A stranger might think that BRITONS would blush at ungenerous, shameful acts like these! It was now, as of old, in the march of SENACHERIB's army—*A fire devoured before them, and bebind them a flame burned: the land was as the GARDEN of EDEN before them, and bebind them a desolate wilderness*§!

Our attention was next called to the mighty and illustrious triumphs of the L ORD, in the northern department. BURGOYNE, whose mind is formed for great and arduous enterprises, at the head of a very grand and formidable army, was now making his approaches against *Ticonderoga*: when by reason of the extensiveness of our lines, and want of men, ST. CLAIR ordered a retreat—and the enemy were readily put in possession of those strong holds, which, the last year, had been proof against all their force. The GENERAL glorying in the superiority of his strength, and flushed with unexpected success, looked down, with pride and disdain, on our few flying troops, when he had little or no apprehension, that his way to *Albany* could be blocked up. In this vain confidence, a detachment of about eight hundred men, commanded by Lieut. Col.

Baum,

I Isa. 26. 1.

§ Joel 2. 3.

\* Eccl. 9. 16, 18,

Baum, rashly advanced far into the country, and took post in the neighbourhood of Bennington. Their design was to have possessed themselves of our stores, wheel-carriages, cattle, and various other articles, for the expediting the march of their grand army. A dark and dismal cloud was now spread over all that country!—Our army fleeing, or, at best, under miserable circumstances; the merciless savages, in great measure let loose; and a large plundering party having penetrated into the very heart of those infant-plantations; terror and dismay seized every mind!—When, behold! our God came with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he came and saved us\*. The LORD, who is strong and mighty in battle†, and with whom there is no restraint to save by many or by few‡, immediately called into the field a body of Militia, and at once animated them, for his service, to fight with a spirit seldom equalled, perhaps never exceeded by veterans. After STARK had made the necessary dispositions, for attacking the enemy's breastworks, and the fire became intense, on all sides, they instantly charged as one,

“ And rush'd on” bold, with fixed bayonet,

“ As if each common soldier were” an ARNOLD,

FREEDOM at heart, “ and GLORY in their minds!”

They carried the works with success—and, instantly, this whole detachment was totally routed. Immediately, improving the advantage now acquired, they also defeated Lieut. Col. Breyman, who, with about four hundred men, was advancing up to sustain Col. Baum, when most of the troops on this expedition were either slain in action, or taken prisoners—and the day was *distinguishingly* crowned with *victory* and *honour*! The hopes of the country began hence to revive; joy smiled in every face; and every breast was filled with fortitude and courage!—

GATES

\* Isa. 35. 4. † Psa. 46. 8. ‡ 1 Sam. 14. 6.

GATES now taking the command, our *Militia* from various parts, with alacrity, repaired to him. With these, and a few *Continental* regiments, he made a stand near Stillwater. Lieut. Col. St. Leger, with a large party, had now invested *Fort-Schuyler* near *Oneida-lake* to the westward. But by the very spirited conduct of that garrison\*, aided by HERKEMAR's body of *Militia*, he was obliged to raise the siege, in haste—and flee very precipitately, leaving his camp-equipage, artillery, and various other articles; having about three hundred of his men, chiefly *Indians*, slain. At this juncture BURGOYNE, with his main army, had passed *Lake-George*, advanced, and formidably fortified his post, on the west side of *Hudson's-River*. A most important dispute was now depending, very highly interesting, both to the *sovereign claims* of *Britain*, and the *Commonwealth* of *America*. Every heart was anxious, and trembled for the event!—The enemy numerous, excellently disciplined, and most grandly equipped, were insolent and daring! Our people running together, in haste, from remote parts of the country, were under incomparable disadvantages, and had no time for discipline, on this sudden emergence.—In this situation, the BRITISH CHIEF, presuming on the invincibleness of his troops, and that he should have little more than one shameful exhibition, either of our *cowardice* or *weakness*, boldly advanced upon GATES, and gave him battle at *Bekman's-Heights*†. The action began with a small advanced party on our side; but by large reinforcements, it soon became pretty general, which lasted from twelve o'clock till dark. Here, as on *Long-Island*, the contest was sharp and trying: both armies fought with a spirit and resolution truly astonishing! Victory, the reward of courage and bravery, a long time, hung in doubt—until

veterans

\* Commanded by Col. Gansevoort.

† Sept. 19.

veterans, again had found their match: for the battle was the **LORD**'s, and **He**, as SOVEREIGN of the day, graciously condescended to give it us, into our hands\*.—Being now cut off from all supplies, by way of the lakes; hemmed in, and straitened on every side; the enemy were soon reduced to the forlorn hope, and engaged us again, with all the rage of desperation.—But there is no contending with the **ALMIGHTY**.—He who overthrew and whelmed *Pharaoh* in the *Red-sea*, looked unto the host of *Britons*, through the pillar of fire, and of the cloud, and, with infinite ease, put all to the rout!—Despairing now of advancing, they attempted their salvation, like the *Egyptians*, by a too late retreat.—*Let us flee*, cried they, *from the face of the Americans*, *for the LORD fighteth for them against Britons*!—But here again their generalship failed them; and all their superior skill, discipline, prudence and valour, at once, yielded to that mighty, *Invisible Hand*, which they had either blasphemously defied, or, like *Rabshakeh*†, proudly declared was in favor of their *cause*, their *King*, and their *expedition*.‡ They were instantly surrounded—their retreat wholly cut off—and the General, with all his army, surrendered themselves prisoners||. The right hand of the **LORD**, here, became glorious in power! for neither did our own sword, or our own arm, save us: but by his right hand, by his arm, and by the light of his countenance, the **LORD** of hosts hath saved us: it was **He** who trode down our enemies for us, and put them to shame that hated us§. Who is there, that knoweth not that the **HAND** of the **LORD** hath done this? With him is strength and wisdom: the deceiver and deceived are his. He leadeth princes away spoiled, and

over-

\* *Sam. 17. 47.* † *Isa. 4, 5, 6, 7, 10.* 2 *Kings 18, 19. 25.*

‡ See his Excellency General Burgoyne's *Manifesto*.

|| *Odo. 17.* § *Psa. 44. 3.* *Ix. 12.* *xliv. 7.*

*overthroweth the mighty*¶. Hence shall men fear the Name of the LORD from the West, and his glory from the rising of the Sun. For when the enemy came in like a flood, the SPIRIT of the LORD lifted up a standard against him. — “O what depths in providence! what mercy in our “GOD!” These grand, magnificent triumphs, shall ever stand as a *marble pillar*, in highest honor of the Lord of hosts! We do not now, my hearers, celebrate, merely, the conquest of a powerful army of ten thousand men, conducted by a very celebrated Commander,—but that which is inestimably more—the effectually frustrating the grandest part of a plan, for subduing us to *tyranny*, on which the British ministry had placed the highest dependence! — Had Burgoyne succeeded, according to human probability, thousands of French and Indians, from the north and west, would eagerly have taken up the hatchet, and soon spread *dismay* and *carriage* through all our borders! — But here, admiring, we behold their deepest schemes, their boldest efforts, and all their own *weapons*, more to our advantage than myriads of troops, unitedly conspire against themselves— and most wonderfully exalt the power of the HIGHEST! O my countrymen! let us abundantly utter the memory of GOD’s great goodness, and sing of his righteousness.\*

Very signal also have been the triumphs of JEHOVAH, in the southern department. In order to come at Philadelphia, that long envied capitol, HOWE sailed up Chesapeake-bay, and landed his army at the river Elk. In the mean time, WASHINGTON had flung his army in the road of the enemy, and made a very stubborn resistance at Brandywine-creek†. But by possessing themselves of a very advantageous height, which we in attempting to avail ourselves of, were *a few minutes too late*—they oblig-

ed

¶ Job. 12. 9, 16, 19.

† Isa. 59. 19.

\* Psa. 145. 7.

† Sept. 11.

ed us to retire, made good their fording, and remained masters of the ground ; though at the expence of many of their troops slain and wounded. It becometh us here to acknowledge that *invisible agency of God*, which bringeth so *pars great events*, by *small and unexpected incidents*.

The enemy soon advanced, and, tetching a large compass, crossed the river *Schuylkill*, and pitched at *German-town*. Here we beheld, to our astonishment and wonder, still greater displays of the power and majesty of God. Our army taking the advantage of a nocturnal march, partly by surprize, attacked the grand camp of the enemy<sup>†</sup>; at once, charged them vigorously in front and flank—and soon flung them into confusion—routed their whole army—and drove them in disorder a large distance from their cannon<sup>¶</sup>!—Shouts of victory were loudly railed ! and we now began to exult, as though the great decisive battle had been completely won, in which we had gained freedom for unborn millions of future generations !—But, O, how uncertain is the fortune of war ! A *single word*, yea, a *single thought*, or the *want* of a *single thought*, may totally frustrate the *best concerted plan*, and *easily* turn the tide of success. Thus *entirely* are we *dependent* on the *pleasure* of the *SOVEREIGN RULER* of the world. An *unexpected* confusion happened in one of our wings, and increased by a fog, we were obliged to sound a general retreat—and, in a moment, relinquish all that advantage we had, with much blood, acquired !—What astonishment, what regret, what anguish, distract-ed now our minds !—But it afforded us some just consolation to reflect, that as this politic and most gallant action, was remarkable for the loss and disgrace it occasioned to the enemy ; so it reflected distinguished honor on the American arms. But that which *ought* to give us

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<sup>‡</sup> Octo. 4.

<sup>¶</sup> About three miles.

the highest satisfaction is, that the KING of heaven will get himself much glory and honor from this event. This, more effectually than a thousand orators, establisheth the doctrine of divine presidency over all our operations ; and teacheth that arrogating the least to ourselves, or glorying in our own strength, is not only impious and ungrateful, but the height of insult offered to the SUPREME MAJESTY ! It is most suitable that pride should be hid from us, and that such poor, vain worms as we, should learn our entire dependence on the PLEASURE and ARM of the ALMIGHTY.—Then in a humble, believing view of the infinite righteousness and sovereignty of God, as well as in the various very marvelous interpositions of grace, mercy and power for our help, we should most devoutly exclaim, in the solemn words of my text, *Who is like unto thee, O LORD, amongst the gods ? who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders ?*

Praise waiteth for the LORD in Zion†, on account of many less victories. Especially, that, as he createth darkness, as well as formeth the light†, “ he hath so scattered “ darkness in the paths of our enemies, that they have “ never, for a moment, been able to gain sight of their “ darling, but forbidden object”. And at this day, after three expensive campaigns, they have not the command of an inch of territory, in all these states, that does not owe its protection to their navy. Who could have imagined such success to our arms ? But there is nothing too hard for the Great, the Mighty GOD, the LORD of hosts\*. Oh ! how tender his care of us, in our infant-state ! How surprising that our own countrymen have been able to invent, and manufacture so many instruments of war !—How manifold the divine beneficence, in granting

† *Psal. 65. 1.*      + *Isa. 45. 7.*      *Job 19. 8.*

\* *Jere. 32. 17, 18.*

Granting us such fruitful seasons, and such plentiful crops; when we have suffered multiplied avocations from husbandry! — What success hath attended us “*on their boasted empire the ocean!*” What magazines of warlike stores, ordinance, arms, cloathing, and medicine, have the propitious winds wafted to our aid! We have received various commodities from foreign ports, in spite of their ships of war, which have constantly lined all our coasts.

That general *health* which so happily reigns through all the states demands exalted praise. And as the last campaign was distinguished by the *sickness* of our armies, so the present is remarkable for the surprising *health and vigour* of our troops. In high honor of the God of armies be it mentioned, that he hath so steeled the fronts and souls of our *American Soldiery*, that, in point of *fortitude, courage and valour*, they are not ashamed to vie with *British veterans*. That *cheerfulness*, that *patience*; that *unbroken resolution*, with which they endure the hardships incident to their duty and calling, are worthy of heirs of freedom! — It becometh us especially, my countrymen, on this occasion, most gratefully to celebrate that all-wise, merciful and gracious providence, which hath endowed our *Commander in Chief* with such *excellent spirit, wisdom, and magnanimity!* that the **ALMIGHTY** hath girded him, as Cyrus with power and might; supported him under the innumerable burdens and concerns of his high station; covered his illustrious head in the day of battle; crowned his generous exertions with signal success; and made his name, not only dear to every grateful American, but to be revered by even the enemy themselves!

But, amidst the joys and rejoicings of the day, I feel a tide of sorrows arising in my breast, at remembrance of our General Officers, who have fallen in battle, fighting

For freedom,—for my freedom, your freedom, and the freedom of millions of our countrymen!—O WARREN! thy country's hope, thy country's joy! the delight of human kind!—With what tears of grief shall we bedew thy urn?—Oh!—Sleep—sleep, sweet shade! now safe from a tyrant's chain!—O MONTGOMERY! how noble, how generous thy soul!—Oh! how great thy fall!—MERCER! what dignity and greatness fell with thee! Thou in dying didst conquer!—The *Valiant* WORSTER stands illustrious among the *Worthies* of *America*! patriotic virtue inspired his heart!—HERKEMER shall live in the memory of his country; and ever be applauded with her noble saviours!—What shall we say of NASH? who heroically expired almost in sight of conquest!—Alas!—the BEAUTY of *America* is slain upon her high places! How are the MIGHTY fallen!—How are the MIGHTY fallen in the midst of the battle! and the WEAPONS of WAR perished!—Ye daughters of virtuous freedom, weep a generous tear over these MIGHTY CHIEFS! Tears of condolence well become your sex! These were your friends too! for you they fought; for you they conquered; and for you they bled!—And Oh!—but my heart no more!—Yet,

Forever of those great, illustrious names,  
“*Republic orators*” shall “show esteem;  
“And gild their eloquence with praise of” them!—  
But let us, my hearers, extol the grace and mercy of the LORD, in giving to our invaded land, such brave and gallant defenders.—

How wonderful the divine lovingkindness, that while our heroes are gasping in their gore, we still share the friendship of many most excellent characters in Great-Britain!—When we mention the splendid names of a CHAT-

ARM, a CAMDEN, a MANCHESTER, a ROCKINGHAM, a BARRE, a BURK, a SAVILLE, a RICHMOND, a HUNSTON, a SNIPLEY,\* a PRICE, what a train of PATRIOTS pass th<sup>o</sup> In review !—May we not hope, that as the SOVEREIGN GOD hath inspired them with such liberal sentiments, and such invincible fortitude, to reprove the unjust claims of prerogative; so he will honour them, with still greater usefulness, in *bringing peace* to our bleeding country ? How wonderful the Supreme Condescension, in giving us favour in certain European courts ! We now begin to have a *name* among the nations ; and the pleasing prospect, that our COMMISSIONERS will still file, with increasing fame, on the other side of the Atlantic !

To close these reflections—When we consider, that the LORD hath done all these great and mighty acts, for a *very sinful, ungrateful people*—how truly Godlike doth his benevolent kindness appear !—Yes, my countrymen, we are a *very wicked, a very ungrateful people* ! for after all the solemn and awful rebukes of heaven; and after all the most endearing expressions of melting tenderness and pity; we still have gone on forwardly in the way of our heart<sup>t</sup>. The LORD hath stricken us, but we have not grieved ; he hath consumed us, but we have refused to receive correction ; we have made our faces harder than a rock, we have refused to return<sup>s</sup>. Surely then, there is *no virtue in us*, to induce the HOLY ONE to show favour : his only motive, therefore, must be merely within himself ; the fathomless, the boundless ocean of his benevolent nature ! Not for our sakes, but known to us ; but for his own Name's sake, hath the LORD wrought thus marvellously for us<sup>t</sup> :—

\* Bishop of St. Asaph, † Isa. 57. 17. § Jer. 3. 3, 4.  
Being supplied with a few remarks from a very esteemed friend, in the way of familiar correspondence so exceeding present on my subject, and tending so much to do good to the cause of virtue

let us be ashamed and confounded for our own ways\*! Here the LORD stands exalted as ALL IN ALL : glorious in holiness, glorious in mercy, glorious in grace, glorious in SOVEREIGNTY ! He bath mercy because he will have mercy†: because of the pleasure and delight, which his infinitely benevolent heart enjoyeth in doing good, in communicating happiness, in hiding pride from man, and in promoting his own glory and fame. This lays a foundation of hope for a guilty

true and religion, I beg leave to present the Public with them in a note—

" I am ready to think that the especial design of Heaven, in the present war, is to manifest the *real character* of the present generation in America ; and that, in the course of events, every class of men will be tried so far as to manifest the temper of their hearts, either in one way or another. And that on the whole, we shall appear to be " *a people laden with iniquity* " " *seed of evil-doers,*" & " *children in whom is no faith.*" That so the Glory of divine Sovereign Mercy may the more fully appear, in the building up of Zion ; which will, probably, soon succeed these days of vengeance.

" At present, the depreciation of the paper currency, has a most wonderful and extensive influence, to bring out the inward springs of action, of almost every class of people ; as most people are obliged to be losers or have the opportunity of being gainers by it. We of the clergy are now, in some measure, brought to the test, whether we preach from the love of gain, or for the interest of the Redeemer's kingdom. The covetousness and dishonesty of church members, which has long been lurking under a religious profession and sober face, appear without a covering. And men, generally, begin to appear as they really are ; both with regard to christianity and public spirit.

" Amidst all this confusion and wickedness, it is an unspeakable comfort that the God of Zion reigns !—Let us think of that, and rejoice ; and watch and pray always, that we may be kept from apostacy ; and may take heed to our ministry to fulfill it ; and that the et time of favour Zion may speedily come."

\* Ezek. 36. 21, 22, 32. † Rom. 9. 18.

guilty people ! And in this light, we may see, my hearers, what *humility*, what *gratitude*, what *thankfulness*, what *praise* become us *sinners*, who live solely on the *bounties* of *providence* ; and are even *absorbed* in, the *abundant*, *overwhelming munificence* of *GOD our BENEFACtor* !—O ! what shall we render unto the *LORD* for all his benefits towards us ?—Give unto the *LORD*, O ye *kindreds* of the *people*, give unto the *LORD* *GLORY* and *STRENGTH* ! Give unto the *LORD*, the *glory* due to his *name*—bring an *offering*, and come into his *courts*. Let us pay our *vows* unto the *LORD*, now in the *presence* of all his *people*\*. *GLORY* to his *NAME*, we are yet *FREE*, and have the *GLORIOUS GOSPEL* *CONTINUED* *TO US* !—

But, my dear hearers, have I not too much reason to fear, there be many present, whose hearts are not warmed with the divine sentiments of *love* and *gratitude* to the *Beneficent Author* of all our mercies ? who employ their time and talents in *wounding* the most sacred fame and honour, of the *LORD of hosts* ? To such I beg leave to address myself with great plainness.—Nothing among men, is more sincerely detested, than *ingratitude* : for when our kind offices are rewarded with *evil*, and abuse of our characters, the usage beareth all the signature of *downright devilish* and at once it becomes *intolerable*. And can you, who profess the highest sense of honour ; who are most deeply smitten with a keen sense of the *ingratitude* of those who  *slight* your kindness ; can you flatter yourselves, that the great *KING OF KINGS*, does not feel the *indignity* which you are constantly offering to his *holy character* ? O sinners ! can you imagine he will never resent this usage ?—To what purpose is it the *LORD* hath been at such *vast expence*, to *exhibit* his *glorious perfections* before your eyes† ; that your *love* and *admiration* have not

been

\* *Psa. 116. 12. ix. 6, 7, 8. cxvi. 18.* † *Psa. 9. 16.*

been excited ?—Who is there but must acknowledge ; that JEHOVAH is, infinitely beyond compare, the most excellent of all beings ? that he infinitely transcends them in greatness, in majesty, in holiness, in mercy, in compassion, in beauty, in glory, in excellency ? You are witness, this day, that his Hand hath become glorious in power, in working wonders for our land. Have you not beheld the most astonishing displays of his might and righteousness in the field ? There this MIGHTY MAN OF WAR, shining in arms, hath appeared most illustrious, in all the grand ensigns of Royal Majesty, Victory and Triumph ! O men ! what need have you of greater demonstration of the Divine Presence ? And yet, not only in the mighty operations of war is the ALMIGHTY to be seen—but, wherever we turn our eyes, “we see his perfections beaming “upon us, from all his works ; especially in his ever-active providence, ruling the vast universe, diffusing life, & motion and vigour through the whole”—viz

“ Warms in the sun, refreshes in the breeze ;  
“ Glows in the stars, and blossoms in the trees ;  
“ Lives in all life, extends through all extent ;  
“ Spreads undivided, operates unspent ;  
“ Inspires our soul, informs our vital part”\*\*—

And shall sinners amidst such dazzling rays of Divinity, and even overpowered with the strong effulgence of ineffable glory ; shall sinners thus favoured, under such obligations ; be stupid and insensible to the Presence and Beauty of the Great ALL in ALL ? Shall they refuse him a small tribute of gratitude and praise ?—O ungrateful men ! will you thus requite the LORD for all his kindness shewn ? Are you so dead to all the amiable virtues of filial piety ; are you so sunk down into yourselves

\* Pope's Essay on Man.

¶ ¶ ¶

fooles ; so blinded by the god of this world ; so given to your carnal lusts ; that you will pay no regard, no reverence to him in whom you live, and move, and have your being ? § Is it possible ? is it credible ? alas ! is it not, in fact, the case with you ? Must not your consciences answer, Yes ?—  
Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey ? \* Your carnal minds are enmity against God : ¶ You have wickedly become rebels against his Crown and Dignity. And what more kindly-grateful treatment of the divine character, may be expected from enemies ?—  
Oh ! that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the dishonour done to the Name of the LORD of hosts !—— O sinners, awake !—Rouse from your slumbers ! Behold ! the KING of heaven calleth : He enters his claims in terms of high authority, and peremptorily demands the surrendry of your hearts to him ! Hearken unto Me, ye stout-hearted, who are far from righteousness ! ¶ Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD : though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow ; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool \*\*. Wheretore, Repent, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions ; so iniquity shall not be your ruin ¶. How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity ? and the scorners delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge ? Turn ye at my reproofs ! What stupendous condescension in your offended SOVEREIGN ! Instead

of

¶ 2 Cor. 4.4. ¶ Eph. 2.2,3. § Acts 17.28. \* Rom. 6.16.

† Rom. 8.7. ¶ Isa. 1.2. Ezek. 2.3. ¶ Jer. 9.24.

‡ Isa. 46.12. \*\* Isa. 1.18. ¶ ¶ Eze. 18.30.

¶ ¶ Prov. 1.22. 22.

of calling you forth to execution, as condemned criminals ; he offers to reason with you in a case of life and death ; and urgeth you to the friendly conference !—And will you prove unreasonable ? will you let slip so fair an opportunity for making your peace ? Your sins are, as the sand upon the sea shore, innumerable ; and your iniquities infinite.\* Are not your crimes of the deepest dye ; of the brightest scarlet, and the reddest crimson ? Behold ! your righteous JUDGE offers you his blood, to make them white as snow or as wool !—And shall these most generous, most benevolent offers, O perishing sinners ! be still slighted by you ?—Is it nothing to you that a Reconciliation to your most rightful Sovereign, is now urged ?—Where the word of a King is, there is power. How much more so, where you have the word, and positive command of the KING OF KINGS ?—And can you deem his holy and just precepts, unworthy your observance ?—Why, then, do you burden yourselves in your iniquities ? Have you obtained a general licence to sin ?—Are you not infatuated to act the dreadful part you do ?—O my hearers ! why should it be thought beneath a Soldier to reverence that Great and Awful Name, the LORD our GOD, the GOD OF ARMIES† ?—It is He who endoweth you with the martial spirit‡—who teacheth your hands to war, and your fingers to fight§—who commissioneth every ball ; who covereth your heads in the day of battle¶—who crowneth your efforts with victory and honour : it is he, and he alone, doth make the “military laurel bloom !” Oh ! that you were

\* Job 22. 5.      † Eccl. 8. 4.      ‡ 1 Sam. 17. 45.

Job 25. 3.      ¶ 1 Sam. 11. 6, 11.      § Psa. 144. 1.

¶ Psa. 140. 7.

Were ashamed ; that you were sick ; that you would repent ; of the dreadful practice of stabbing the *immaculate honour* of him, on whom you are thus *dependent* ; who hath done so much to promote your *fame*, your *honour* and *renown* ! O ! my fellow-soldiers, shall you learn the infinitely *dread Name of JEHOVAH*, only to take it in *vain* ? to profane and pollute it, by your *horrid, unhallowed oaths, and curses, and execrations, and blasphemies* ! Doth it add, either to the *lustre of your characters*, or to your *importance*, as men of *spirit*, as *soldiers*, as *AMERICANS*, thus to *despise* the *Lord* ? You would be justly offended, if I were to intimate, that you do not act from *principle* : surely then your *language*, (which is, undeniably, *characteristic* of your *sentiments* on this head,) I must suppose, is *cultivated by you of choice*.—O *SIRS* ! is this the character which you *prefer* ? is this the character which you deem *Honorable* and *Grand* ? Are your *judgments*, as well as your *hearts*, so *depraved*, in point of *honour*, that you can thus esteem a *character*, which is *infinitely despised* by the *KING of heaven*, and *universally reprobated* by all the truly *virtuous* ? *Nature* must *blush* for such *MEN OF HONOUR* !—But have you not been sufficiently warned against the *awful practice* ? Allow me then again to ask your *consciences*, why is it, that the *Laws* of heaven, invested with most terrible *penalties*, make no more *impression* on your *hardy spirits* ?—Poor unhappy men ! why are you so constantly calling for the *insupportable pains, and terrors of damnation*, to fall upon your *immortal souls* ?—My soul shudders at the thought !—O *Sinners* ! why shall not the *dread* of an *infinitely incensed GOD* fall on you ? why shall not his *EXCELLENCE* make you *afraid* ? What

do you think of his power, or of your own strength, that you can thus, undauntedly, challenge Omnipotence to arms ; and defy his wrath to do its worst ? Why do you provoke the LORD to jealousy ? are you stronger than he ? Will you be able to stand against that MIGHTY ONE, who overturneth the mountains in his anger ; who shaketh the earth out of her place ; and the pillars thereof tremble\* ? And yet, he is the fearful adversary you must soon have to encounter ; when he will set all his terrors in array ; if you persist in your madness ! What ! shall that august PRESENCE, at which even devils tremble, not make a SOLDIER fear ? O believe, and lay it seriously to heart, that if once he whet his glittering sword, and his hand take hold on judgment ; he will render vengeance to his enemies, and will reward them that hate him† ! for who hath hardened himself against him and prospered ? O my fellow-soldiers, why will you die ?—Oh ! that you were wise ! Oh ! that this day, you would begin a reformation ! Oh ! that you would now change your dire employ of affronting the MAJESTY of heaven, to the superior, heavenly delight of extolling the grace, and celebrating the praises of the LORD of glory ! He rejoiceth to see his enemies converted into friends ; and his rebel-subjects return to their allegiance.—He will receive them graciously, and love them freely§. Come then, and consecrate your tongues and your lips to express his praise. Come, and let your Tongues prove your Glory‡, and no longer promote your Shame ! I plead, my hearers, in behalf of my DIVINE MASTER, who is infinitely worthy of your supreme respect. I invite you, I urge you, I conjure you, to renounce the

¶ 1 Cor. 10. 22. \* Job 9. 5, 6. + Deut. 32. 41.

§ Hos. 14. 2, 4. ‡ Psa. 198. 1.

the service of Satan ; and, this day, enlist yourselves under the holy banners of GREAT IMMANUEL ! - Immediately repair to his Standard, which is gloriously exalted in the Gospel. I beseech you, without delay, declare yourselves for him—come over to his side ; engage in his service ; and seek the prosperity of his kingdom !—Come ! who among you will nobly step forth—and be a faithful Soldier under KING JESUS ? Who will endure the toil, and share the triumphant honours, of a soldier in his cause ?—Crowns are prepared for those who conquer ; crowns, not of corruptible gold, or the applause of men, but Crowns of IMMORTAL GLORY, which fade not away, reserved in heaven for every victor ! Who, now, will come and seek for honour, glory, and immortality ? Can any of you be willing to forego the favourable opportunity ?—Behold !—Now is the accepted time ! behold, now is the day of salvation\* ! Hesitate not a moment to give up your ALL for CHRIST ; to deny yourselves—to take up your cross—and to follow in his train. Put on the hero, and cheerfully submit to the shame of his cross and kingdom ; take pleasure in reproaches for CHRIST's sake ‡ ; and let his shame be your highest glory.||—These are things which essentially belong to your peace : Oh ! that you may know them, by experience, before they be hid from your eyes !—Make no longer a mock at sins ; no longer trifle with REVEALED RELIGION ! Let the LORD your MAKER, have PRAISE and GLORY from you !

Remember my countrymen, that as to the justice of our public cause, and the uprightness of our views, in this

\* 2 Cor. 6. 2. † Luke 14. 26—33. ‡ 2 Cor. 12. 10.

|| Gal. 6. 14. Heb. 11. 26. § Prov. 14. 9.

this important struggle, we have made our APPEAL to HEAVEN. Suffer me then to remind you, or rather suffer yourselves to be reminded, that its *Champions* should be *Holy*, their *Banners Holy*, erected in *God's name* and *fear*; and that we should rely *wholly* on *his Arm* for *success*; while we are contending for so illustrious a PRIZE, as the freedom and happiness of our country. What just cause of grief, sorrow and lamentation is it, that *vice* and *profaneness* so shockingly abound in our *armies*, and *land*; when they are engaged in so *noble cause*; and for whom the *LORD* hath done such great and *excellent things* † — This *ingratitude* and *absurdity*, must be *most provoking* to *him* to whom we have made our *solemn appeal*. He requireth that we feel our dependence; and, in the practice of *all Christian Virtue*, seek his *friendship* and *aid*. What he hath done hitherto, should excite us to faith and confidence in him — *he is a God doing wonders*. If we trust in our own *strength*, our *numbers*, our *skill*, or our *valour*, we fall. “ I “ look upon ostentation and confidence to be a sort “ of outrage upon providence, and when it becomes “ general, and infuses itself into the spirit of a peo- “ ple, it is a forerunner of destruction.” But if we renounce dependence on our *sword*, and our *bow*\* — and place our *only hope* in the *wisdom*, the *power*, and *presence* of the *LORD*; he will be our *gracious Friend* and *Almighty Support*, even amidst the greatest dangers. *His favour is life!* and *his lovingkindness is better than life*!! *Blessed are all they that put their trust in HIM*!! — Yes, my fellow-soldiers, by the power of a living faith in *THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUS-*

† *Psa. 20. 5.* § *Psa. 20. 7.* † *Isa. 12. 5.* \* *Psa. 44. 6.*

¶ *Psa. 33. 5,* *lxiii. 3.* || *Psa. 2. 12.*

REOUSNESS†, you shall find him a friend indeed, when you will most need a friend! — We may hope he will then command his Angels to do you special service; to guard you amidst charging hosts of enemies; to stimulate and strengthen your fortitude, your courage, your resolution, your valour; and lead you on to conquest, fame and triumph! — Or if Righteous Heaven shall suffer you to fall in the contest— your hearts being filled with pure and sacred love, and having the BLOOD of JESUS to procure you rest; those benevolent spirits shall do you the kindly office, to convoy your departing souls triumphant, far above this mad world, this horrid scene of war and bloodshed, into Abraham's bosom, in the joyous blissful regions of Love and Peace! — There shall you, not only join with the solemn, joyful congregation at the Red-sea, but with an innumerable multitude of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, cloathed with white robes, and palms in their hands! — even with all the grand consistory of Saints and Angels, in the kingdom of glory—in singing the TRIUMPHANT SONG of Moses and of the LAMB.

Oh, that all our troops may love and fear the LORD! Oh, that our blind and stupid country, may see his holy band; and we all unitedly promote his praise! —

Should pure and heavenly love pervade through all these states, quicken all our hearts, and unite us in the glorious interest of the REDEEMER'S KINGDOM§. Should we love our neighbour as we love ourselves: should we love our enemies and forgive them: should we do to all men, as we would have them do to us: should deceit and guile depart from our streets||; should we break

EVERY

† Jer. 23. 6.    + Rev. 7. 9.    § Matt. 6. 33.    xxii.  
39. vi. 44. vi. 14. vii. 12.    || Psa. 55. 11<sub>2</sub>.

EVERY YOKE : and let the OPPRESSED go FREE\* : should we break off our sins by righteousness, and our iniquities by showing mercy to the poor† : should we thoroughly amend our ways and our doings : should we thoroughly execute judgment between a man and his neighbour‡ : finally, should we, by faith and repentance, flee to the blood of JESUS to cleanse our polluted land from its manifold transgressions : then *America* will become *IMMANUEL'S land*, a *Mountain of Holiness, a Habitation of Righteousness!* The *LORD's spiritual Empire of Love, Joy, and Peace* will flourish gloriously in this *Western World!* *God* will be our *God, our Sun and Shield* ; the *LORD* will give *Grace and Glory* ; and no good thing will he withhold from us! Then the *Light of Truth shall break forth as the Morning, and our spiritual Health shall spring forth speedily ; and the Glory of the LORD shall be our Rere-Ward!* Then shall we call, and the *LORD shall answer* ; we shall cry, and He shall say, *Here I am§.* We may then entertain the pleasing hope,

that

\* In 'An address to the inhabitants of the British settlements in America, upon SLAVE KEEPING,' printed in the year 1773, is the following note, p. 21.

" The Virginia Assembly, which had the honor of being first on the Continent in opposing the *American Stamp Act* by their resolvs, have lately (April 1. 1772.) set another laudable example to the Colonies, in being the first in petitioning for a redress of this grievance." viz. the *SLAVE TRADE, and SLAVERY.*

From this, and the well known character of the inhabitants of that state ; their magnanimity, patriotic, humane principles ; may we not hope they will go on to set the most illustrious example, in emancipating all their *African Slaves*? This would at once give a pleasing omen of the happy issue of our present struggle for *LIBERTY*, and procure to them the high approbation and applause of all future generations. + *Isa. 58. 6.*

† *Dan. 4. 27.* † *Jer. 7.5.* || *Psa. 84.11.* § *Isa. 58.8,9.*

that the Oppressed will flee hither from all quarters of the globe, find here a blessed ASSYLUM from the power of Tyrants, and enjoy, in full, the Rights of Humanity, and Liberty of Conscience\*! Then sweet incense shall ascend, from all parts of the Continent! Millions rejoice and adore GOD's love! Angels delight to visit our earth! and the LORD, with SPIRITUAL influence, shall comfort all our waste places; make our wilderness like EDEN, and our deserts like the Garden of the LORD: Joy and Gladness shall be found herein, THANKSGIVING and the Voice of Melody §!

Amen! Blessing, and Glory, and Wisdom, and Thanksgiving, and Honour, and Power, and Might, be unto our GOD for ever and ever! Amen†.

\* In forming their Constitutions of Civil Government, Virginia and New York have effectually established Religion Liberty, on the most rational, liberal principles.—May the great LORD and only Judge of Conscience, give the other States like Wisdom and Magnanimity to go, and follow their shining Example!

§ Isa. 50 3.

† Rev. 7. 12.

